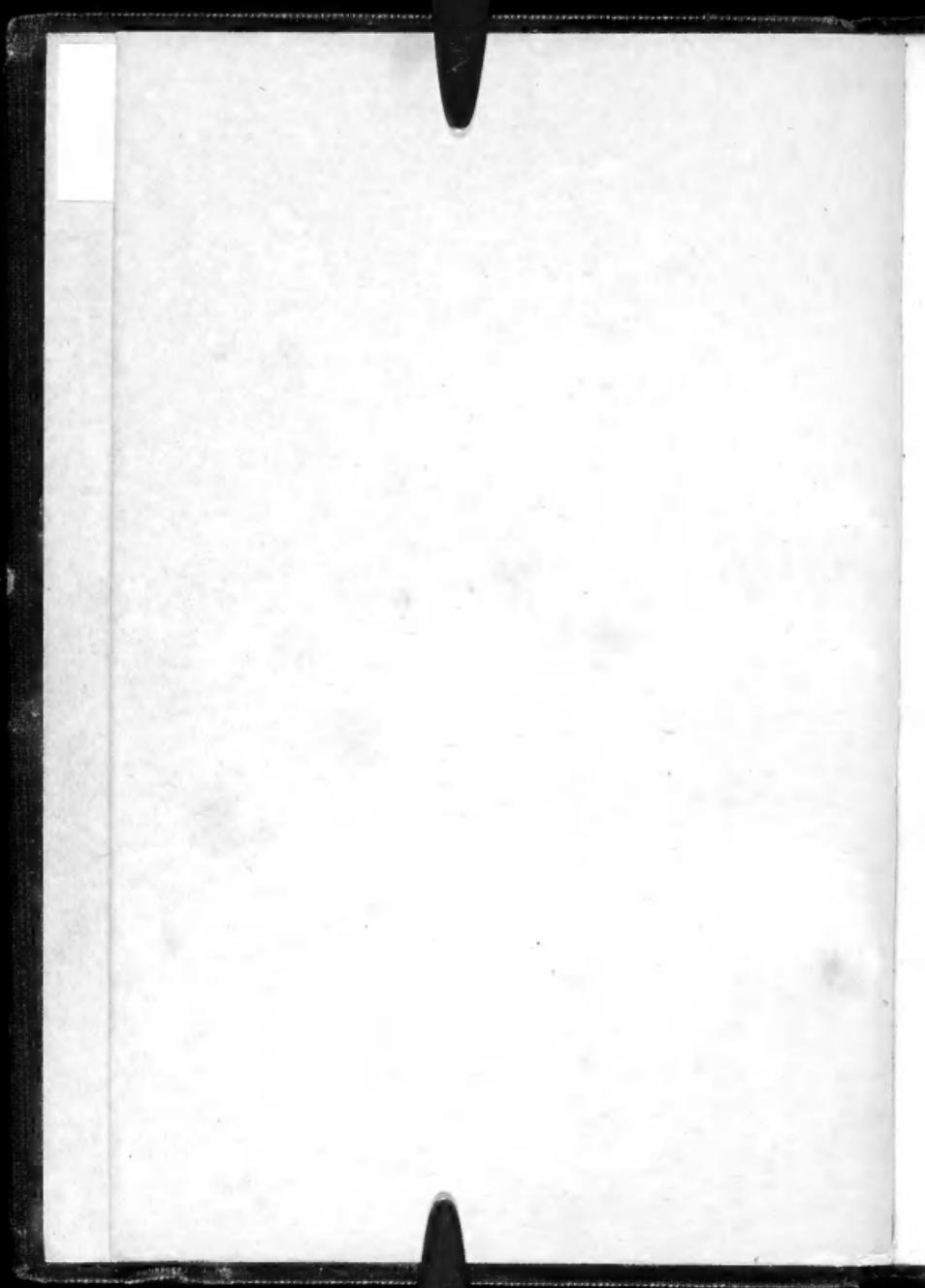


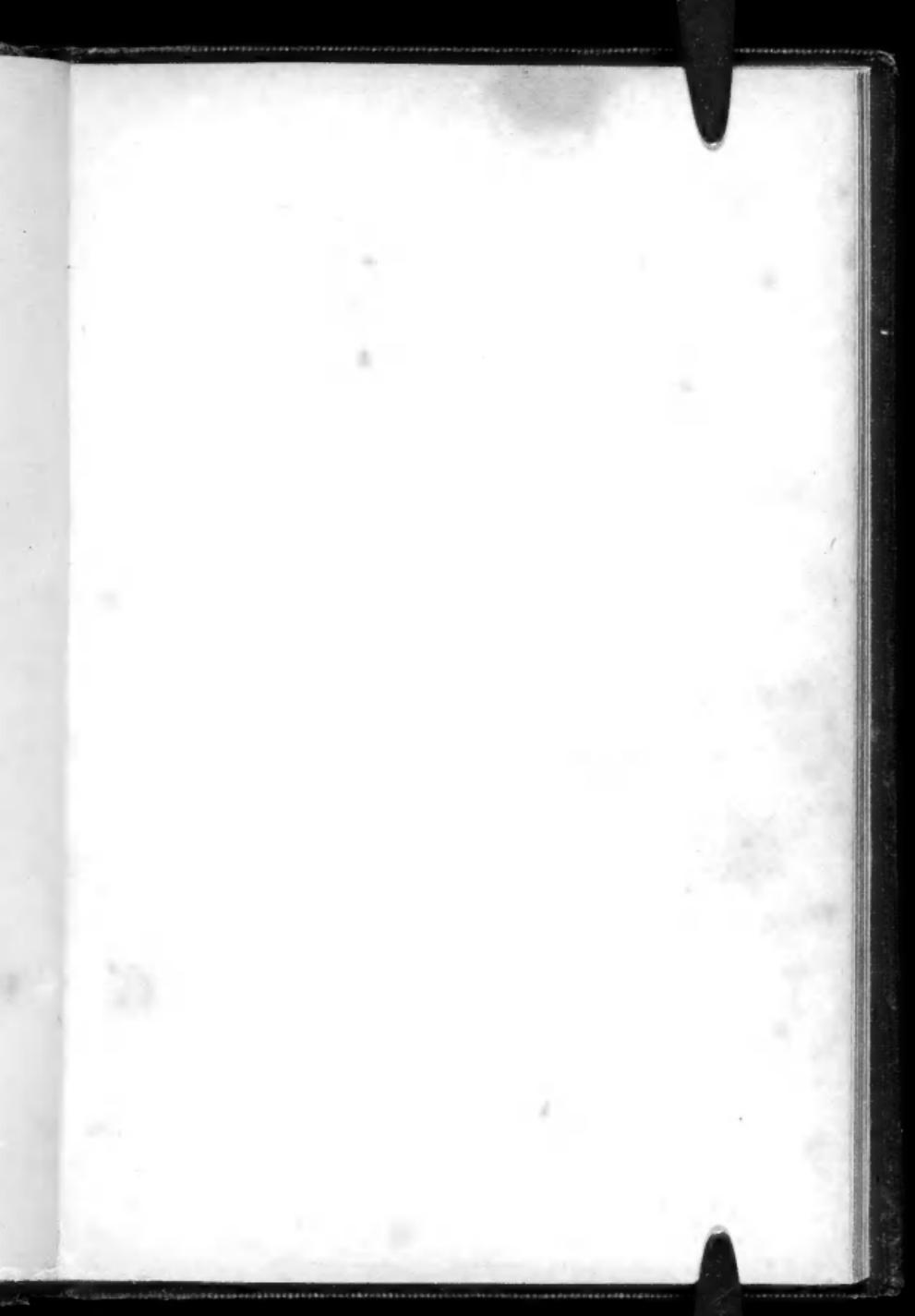
SENTIMENT AND POETRY
OF
FLOWERS.

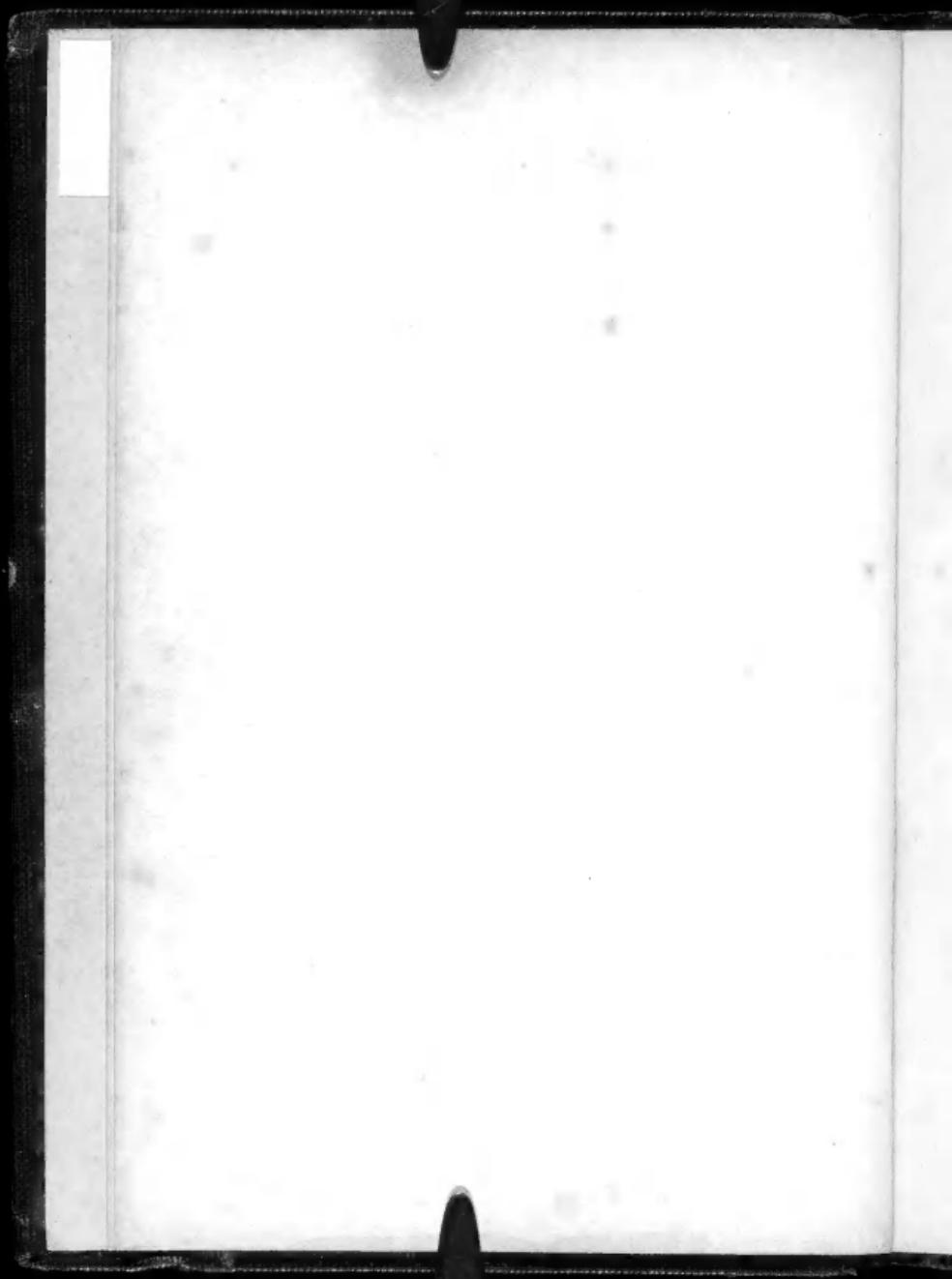
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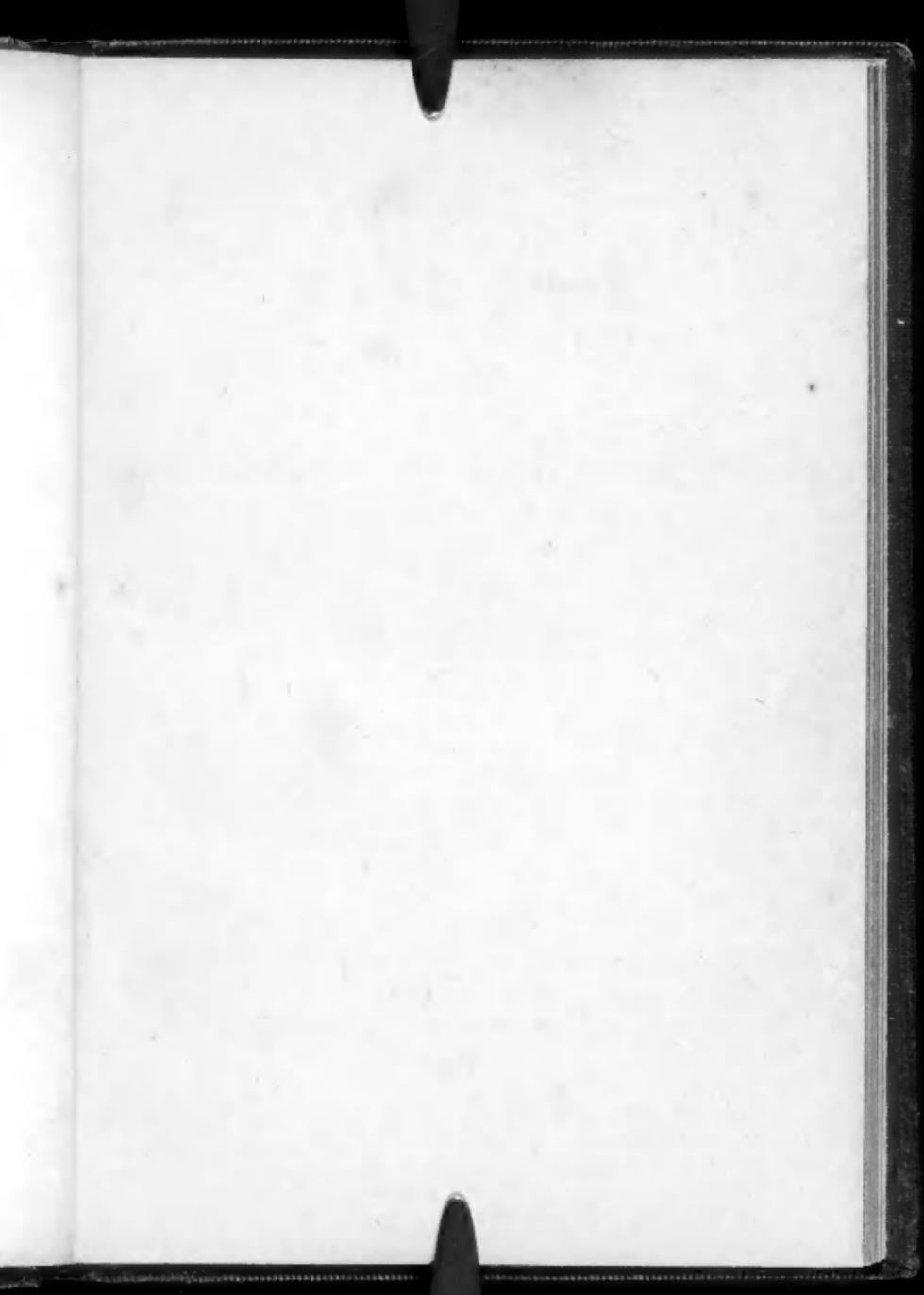
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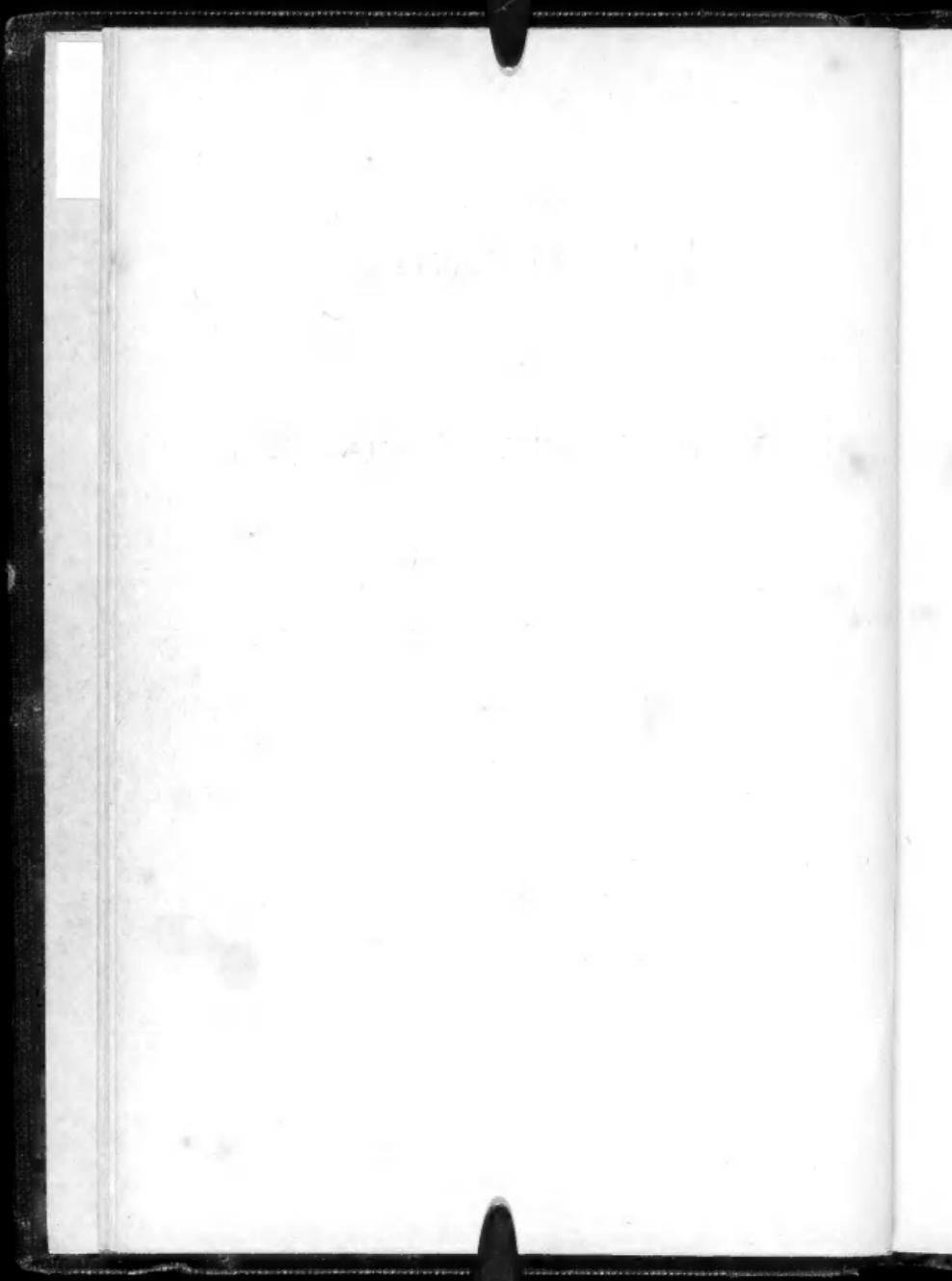


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THE
HAND BOOK
OF THE
SENTIMENT AND POETRY
OF
FLOWERS.

SECOND EDITION.

BOSTON:
PUBLISHED BY SAXTON AND KELT,
133 Washington Street.
NEW YORK: SAXTON AND MILES.
1845.



SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS.

15-12-28

A BOUQUET.

In Eastern land they talk in flowers,
And they tell in a garland their loves and
cares ;
Each blossom that blooms in their garden bow-
ers,
On its leaves a mystic language bears.

The rose is the sign of joy and love—
Young blushing love in its earliest dawn ;
And the mildness that suits the gentle dove,
From the myrtle's snowy flower is drawn.

Innocence shines in the lily's bell,
Pure as a heart in its native heaven ;
Fame's bright star and glory's swell
By the glossy leaf of the bay are given.

The silent, soft, and humble heart
In the violet's hidden sweetness breathes ;
And the tender soul that cannot part,
A twine of evergreen fondly wreathes.

The cypress that darkly shades the grave,
Is sorrow that mourns its bitter lot;
And faith that ■ thousand ills can brave,
Speaks in thy blue leaves, forget-me-not.

Then gather a wreath from the garden bowers,
And tell the wish of thy heart in flowers.

PERCIVAL.

Flowers to the fair! to you these flowers I
bring,
And strive to greet you with an earlier spring;
Flowers sweet and gay, and delicate like you,
Emblems of Innocence and Beauty too.
With flowers the graces bind their yellow
hair,
And flowery wreaths consenting lovers wear.
Flowers, the sole luxury which nature knew,
In Eden's pure and guiltless garden grew.

MRS. BARBAULD.

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flowers.
IVAL.

flowers!

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AULD.

SENTIMENT OF FLOWERS.

A

Abor Vitæ, - - - - Live for me.
Abor Vitæ, American, Immortality.
Acacia, - - - - Chaste Love.
Acacia, Yellow, - - Concealed Love.
Acalea, - - - - Temperance.
Acanthus, - - - - The Arts.
Achilla Millefolia, - War.
Acontie Leaved Crow-
foot, or Fair Maid of
France, - - - - Lustre.
Adonis, - - - - Painful Recollections.
Agnus Cactus, - - Coldness. To live with-
out Love.
Agrimony, - - - - Thankfulness.
Almond, - - - - Heedlessness.
Almond, Flowering, - Hope.
Almond, Laurel, - - Perfidy.
Aloe, - - - - Acute sorrow or afflic-
tion.

Althea, Frutex, - - Persuasion.
Alyssum, Sweet, - - Worth beyond Beauty.
Amaranth, - - - Immortality.
Amaranth, Globe, - Unchangeable.
Amaryllis, - - - Pride.
Ambrosia, - - - Love Returned.
Anemone, - - - Frailty.
Anemone, Field, - - Sickness.
Anemone, Garden, - Forsaken.
Angelica, - - - Inspiration.
Angree, - - - Royalty.
Apocynum, - - - Falsehood.
Apple Tree Blossom, Fame speaks him great
and good.
Apple Thorn, - - - Deceitful charms.
Arum or Wake Robin, Ardor.
Asclepias, - - - Cure for the heart ache.
Ash, - - - - - Prudence.
Ash, Mountain, - - Grandeur.
Ash Leaved Trumpet
 Flower, - - - - Separation.
Aspen Tree, - - - Lamentation.
Asphodel, - - - - My regret to follow you
 to the grave.
Aster, - - - - - Beauty in retirement.
Auricular, - - - - Painting.
Auricular, Scarlet, - Pride.
Azalea, - - - - - Romance.

B

Bachelors Button, - Hope in Love.
 Balm, - - - - A cure.
 Balm, Gentle, - - Pleasantry.
 Balm, of Gilead, - - Healing.
 Balsam, - - - - Impatience.
 Barberry, - - - - Sourness.
 Basil, - - - - Hatred.
 Bay berry, - - - - Instruction.
 Bay Leaf, - - - - I change but in dying.
 Bay Leaf, Red, - - Love's memory.
 Bay Wreath, - - - Reward of merit.
 Bearded Crepis, - - Protection.
 Beans Breach, - - Art.
 Beech Tree, - - - Grandeur.
 Bell Flower, - - - Constancy.
 Bell Flower, Pyramidal Gratitude.
 Bell Flower, White, - Thanksgiving.
 Belvidere, - - - - I declare against you.
 Bee Orchis, - - - Industry.
 Betony, - - - - Surprise.
 Bilberry, - - - - Treachery.
 Bindweed, Great, - - Dangerous Insinuations.
 Bindweed, Small, - - Obstinacy.
 Birch, - - - - Gracefulness.
 Bird Cherry, - - - - Hope.
 Bird's foot Treforl, - Revenge.

Black Thorn, - - - Difficulty.
Bladder Senna, - - - Frivolous Amusement.
Blue Bottle Centuary, Delicacy.
Bonus Heuricæ, - - - Goodness.
Borage, - - - - - Bluntness or roughness
of manners.
Box, - - - - - Constancy.
Bramble, - - - - - Remorse.
Branch of Currants, - You please all.
Branch of Thorns, - Severity or Rigor.
Broome, - - - - - Humility.
Broken Straw, - - - Dissension.
Bryony, - - - - - Prosperity.
Buck Bean, - - - - - Calm Repose.
Burgloss, - - - - - Falsehood.
Bundle of Reeds with
their Paniclis, - - Music.
Butter Cup, - - - - - Childishness.
Butterfly Orchis, - - Gaiety.

C

Cabbage, - - - - Profit.
Cactus or Indian Fig, I burn.
Cactus, Serpentine, - Horror.
Calla Ethiopica, - - Feminine Modesty.
Calycanthus, - - - Benevolence.
Campanula, - - - - Gratitude.

Canary Grass, - - - Perseverance.
Candy Tuft, - - - Architecture.
Candy Tuft, Ever
 Flowering, - - - Indifference.
Canterbury Bell, - - Gratitude.
Canter Bell, Blue, - Constancy.
Cardamine, - - - Paternal Error.
Cardinal's Flower, - Distinction.
Carnation, - - - Pride and Beauty.
Carnation, Yellow, - Disdain.
Catesby Star Wort, - Afterthought.
Catalapa Tree, - - Beware of the Coquette.
Catchfly, - - - Artifice, pretended love.
Cedar of Lebanon, - Incorruptible.
Cedar Tree, - - - Strength.
Cedar Leaf, - - - Think of me.
Cereus, creeping, - Horror.
Cereus, Night Bloom-
 ing, - - - - Transient Beauty.
Chamomile, - - - Energy in Adversity.
Chequered Fritillary, Persecution.
Cherry Tree Blossom, Spiritual Beauty.
Cherry Tree Cornelian, Majesty.
Cherry Tree, Wild, - Harshness.
Cherry Tree, Winter, Deception.
Cherval, Garden, - Sincerity.
Chestnut Tree, - - Render me justice.
China Aster or Chi-
 nese Starwort, - - Variety.

Chinese Crysanthemum, - - - - - Cheerfulness in adversity.

Cinquefort, - - - - Beloved Daughter.

Circaea, - - - - Fascination.

Clematis, - - - - Artifice.

Clematis, English, - Travellers' Joy.

Clover, - - - - Worth.

Clover, Purple, - - Provident.

Coboea, - - - - Gossip.

Cockscomb or Crested Amaranth, - - - Singularity.

Colchicum or Meadow Saffron, - - - - My best days are past.

Coltsfoot, - - - - Maternal Care.

Columbine, - - - - Desertion.

Convolvulus, Major, Extinguished Hopes.

Convolvulus, Minor, Night.

Convolvulus, Field, - Captivation.

Corchorus, - - - - Impatience of absence.

Coreopsis, - - - - Love at first sight.

Coriander, - - - - Concealed merit.

Corn, - - - - Riches.

Corinilla, - - - - Success crown your wishes.

Cowslip, - - - - Pensiveness.

Cowslip, American, - You are my divinity.

Crab Tree, - - - - Deeply Interesting.

Cranberry, - - - - Hardiness.

Creeping Cereus,	- - -	Horror.
Cress, Indian,	- - -	Resignation.
Crocus,	- - - -	Cheerfulness.
Cross of Jerusalem,	- -	Devotion.
Crowfoot, musk,	- -	Meekness.
Crown Imperial,	- -	Pride of Birth.
Cucumber,	- - - -	Critic.
Cyclamen,	- - - -	Diffidence.
Cypress,	- - - -	Mourning.
Cypress and Marygold,	Despair.	

D

Daffodil,	- - - -	Deceitful Hope.
Dahlia,	- - - -	Elegance and Dignity.
Daisy,	- - - -	Innocence.
Daisy, Double,	- -	Participation.
Daisy, Garden,	- -	I partake your sentiments.
Daisy, Michaelmas,	-	Cheerfulness in old age.
Daisy, White,	- -	I will think of it.
Dandelion,	- - - -	Coquetry.
Daphne Odora,	- - -	Sweets to the sweet.
Darnel or Ray Grass,	Vice.	
Dew Plant,	- - - -	Serenade.
Dead Leaves,	- - - -	Sadness.
Dittany,	- - - -	Birth.
Dock,	- - - -	Patience.

Dodder, - - - - Baseness.
Dogwood, or Cornel
Tree, - - - - Durability.
Dragon Plant, - - Snare.

E

Ebony, - - - - Blackness.
Eglantine, - - - - I would wound to heal.
Eglantine, Full Blown, Simplicity.
Elder, - - - - Zealousness.
Elm, - - - - Dignity.
Elm, American, - - Patriotism.
Endive, - - - - Frugality.
Eupatorium, - - - Delay.
Evergreen, - - - Poverty.
Evergreen Thorn, - Solace in adversity.
Everlasting, - - - Never ceasing remem-
brance.

F

Fennel, - - - - Worthy of all praise.
Fern, - - - - Fascination.
Fern, Flowering, - - Reverie.
Fig, - - " - - Argument.
Fig, Marygold, - - Idleness.
Fig Tree, - - - - Prolific.

Filbert, - - - - - Reconciliation.
 Fir, - - - - - Time.
 Fir, Scotch, - - - - - Grandeur.
 Fir, Silver, - - - - - Elevation.
 Flax, - - - - - Fate.
 Flax, Dried, - - - - - Utility.
 Flax, Leaved Goldly
 Locks, - - - - - Tardiness.
 Floras, Bell, - - - - You are without preten-
 sions.
 Flower of an hour, - Delicate Beauty.
 Fly Orchis, - - - - Error.
 Forget me not, - - True Love.
 Fox Glove, - - - - Insincerity.
 Fraxinella, - - - - Fire.
 Frankincense, - - - The incense of faithfulness.
 Frog Ophrys, - - - - Disgust.
 Fuchsia, - - - - Confiding Love.
 Fuchsia, Scarlet, - - Taste.
 Fumitory, - - - - Spleen.

G

Genista, - - - - Neatness.
 Gentian, - - - - Virgin Pride.
 Gentian, Yellow, - Ingratitude.
 Geranium, - - - - Gentity.

Geranium, Ivy, - - Bridal Favor.
Geranium, Lemon, - Tranquility.
Geranium, Mourning, Despondency.
Geranium, Nutmeg, - An expected meet-
ing.
Geranium, Oak, - - True Friendship.
Geranium, Rose, - - Preference.
Geranium, Scarlet, - Consolation.
Geranium, Silver leaf-
ed, - - - - - Recall.
Geranium, Sorrowful, Melancholy spirit.
Gillyflower, - - - She is fair.
Gillyflower, Clove, - Dignity.
Glory flower, - - - Glorious Beauty.
Goat's Rue, - - - Reason.
Golden Rod, - - - Precaution.
Goose Foot, - - - Goodness.
Gorse, - - - - - Cheerfulness in adver-
sity.
Grape, Wild, - - - Charity.
Grape, Hamburg, - Sweetness.
Grass, - - - - - Utility.
Grass, Vernal, - - Poor but Happy.

H

Harebell, - - - - Delicate and Lovely.
Hawkweed, - - - Quicksightedness.

Hawthorn, - - - - Hope.
Hazel, - - - - Reconciliation.
Hazel, Witch, - - A spell.
Heart's Ease, - - - Love in idleness.
Heath, - - - - Solitude.
Helenium, - - - - Tears.
Hellebore, - - - - Calumny.
Heliotrope, - - - - Devotion.
Heliotrope, Peruvian, Intoxicated with pleasure.
Hemlock, - - - - You will cause my death.
Henbane, - - - - Imperfection.
Hepatica, - - - - Confidence.
Hibiscus, - - - - Delicate Beauty.
Hickory, - - - - Glory.
Hoarhound, - - - - Frozen Kindness.
Holly, - - - - Foresight.
Hollyhock, - - - - Fecundity.
Honesty or Satin
 Flower, - - - - Honesty.
Honey Flower, - - Love sweet and secret.
Honeysuckle, - - - Bounds of Love.
Honeysuckle, Coral, Fidelity.
Honeysuckle, French, Rustic Beauty.
Honeysuckle, Wild, - Inconstancy.
Honeysuckle, Trumper,
 pet, - - - - I have dreamed of thee.
Hop, - - - - Injustice.

Hornbean Tree,	- - -	Ornament.
Horse chestnut,	- - -	Luxuriancy.
Hortensia,	- - -	You are cold.
Housatonia,	- - -	Content.
Houselock,	- - -	Vivacity.
Hoya,	- - -	Sculpture.
Hyacinth,	- - -	Play or games.
Hyacinth, Blue,	- -	Constancy.
Hyacinth, Purple,	- -	Sorrow.
Hydsanga,	- - -	Heartlessness.

I

Iceland Moss,	- - -	You freeze me.
Ice Plant,	- - -	An old Beau.
Ipomoca,	- - -	Attachment.
Ipomoca, Scarlet,	- -	I attach myself to you.
Iris,	- - -	My compliments.
Iris, Yellow,	- -	Flame of Love.
Ivy,	- - -	Fidelity in Friendship.

J

Japonica, Camellia,	-	My destiny is in your hands.
Japonica, Pyrus,	- -	Fairies' Fire.
Japonica, White,	- -	Purity.
Japonica, Volkamenica,	- - - -	May you be happy.

Jasmine, - - - - Amiability.
 Jasmine, Indian, - - I attach myself to you.
 Jasmine, Spanish, - Sensuality.
 Jasmine, White, - - Love without alloy.
 Jasmine, Virginian, - Separation.
 Jasmine, Yellow, - Grace.
 Jonquil, - - - - Desire.
 Judas Tree, - - - Unbelief.
 Juniper, - - - - Asylum.
 Justicia, - - - - The perfection of female
 Loveliness.

K

Kennedia, - - - - Mental Beauty.
 Kingcap, - - - - I wish I was Rich.

L

Laburnum, - - - - Pensive Beauty.
 Ladies' Delight, - - Modesty.
 Ladies' Slipper, - - Capricious Beauty.
 Larch, - - - - Boldness.
 Larkspur, single Flow-
 ered, - - - - Levity.
 Larkspur, double Flow-
 ered, - - - - Haughtiness.
 Lantana, Various Col'd Rigor.
 Laurel, - - - - Glory.

Laurel in flower, - Perfidy.
Laurel, American, - Virtue is charming.
Laurel, Mountain, - Ambition.
Lourestinus, - - - I die if I'm neglected.
Lavendar, - - - Assiduity.
Lemon Blossoms, - Zest.
Lettuce, - - - Cold Hearted.
Lichon, - - - Solitude.
Lilac, - - - Forsaken.
Lilac, Purple, - - - Fastidiousness.
Lilac, White, - - - Youthful Innocence.
Lily, - - - Purity and Modesty.
Lily, Scarlet, - - - High Souled.
Lily, Tiger, - - - Gaudiness.
Lily, Water, - - - Elegance.
Lily, White, - - - Neglected Worth.
Lily, Yellow, - - - Coquetry.
Lily of the Valley, - Delicate Simplicity.
Lime or Linden Tree, Conjugal Fidelity.
Linden, American, - Matrimony.
Lobelia, - - - Arrogance.
London Pride, - - Frivolity.
Lotus Flower, - - Silence.
Love in a mist, - - Perplexity.
Love in a puzzle, - - Embarrassment.
Love lies a bleeding, - Hopeless, not heartless.
Lucerne, - - - Life.
Lupine, - - - Voracious.

Lychnis, - - - Religious Enthusiasm.
Lythrum, - - - Pretensions.

M

Madder, - - - Calumny.
Madwort, Rock, - - Tranquility.
Magnolia, - - - Love of nature.
Magnolia, Laureled
 Leaved, - - - Dignity.
Maiden Hair, - - Discretion. Secresy.
Maize, - - - Plenty.
Mallow, - - - Sweet Disposition.
Mallow, Marsh, - - Humanity.
Munchinel Tree, - - Falsehood.
Mandrake, - - - Rarity.
Maple, - - - Reserve.
Marjoram, - - - Blushes.
Marvel of Peru, - - Timidity.
Marygold, - - - Despair.
Marygold, African, - Vulgar Minds.
Marygold, French, - Jealousy.
Marygold, Small Cape Presage.
Marygold, Yellow, - Sacred affections.
Meadow Saffron, - - My best days are past.
Meadow, Sweet, - - Uselessness.
Melon, Water, - - Bulkiness.
Melon, Mush, - - - Crabbed.

Mercury, - - - - Goodness.
Mesembryanthenum, Idleness.
Mezereon, - - - - Desire to please.
Mignonette, - - - - Your qualities surpass
 your charms.
Milk Vetch, - - - - Your presence softens
 my pain.
Milfoil, Common, - - War.
Minosa, - - - - Sensitiveness.
Mint, - - - - Virtue.
Mistletoe, - - - - Obstacles to be over-
 come.
Monkshood, - - - - Knight Errantry.
Moonwort, - - - - Forgetfulness.
Moschatell, - - - - Weakness.
Moss, - - - - Ennui.
Moss, Tuft of, - - - Maternal Love.
Motherwort, - - - - Concealed Love.
Mouse Ear, - - - - Forget me not.
Mouse Ear Chickweed Ingenious simplicity.
Mouse Ear Scorpion
 Grass, - - - - Forget me not.
Moving Planet, - - Agitation.
Mulberry Tree, - - Wisdom.
Mulberry Tree, Black I will not survive you.
Mulberry Tree, Red, Prudence.
Mulberry Tree, White, Foresight.
Mullein, - - - - Joyousness.

Mullein, White, - Good Nature.
 Mushroom, - - - Suspicion.
 Myrtle, - - - Love.
 Myrobalan - - - Privation.

N

Narcissus, - - - Egotism.
 Narcissus, False, - Delusive Hope.
 Narcissus, Poet's, - Fantastic Dreams.
 Nasturtium, - - - Patriotism.
 Nasturtium, Scarlet, - Splendor.
 Nettle, - - - Slander.
 Nettle, Stinging, - Cruelty.
 Nightshade, - - - Dark Thoughts.
 Nightshade, Enchant-
 er's, - - - - Witchcraft.
 Nightshade, Bitter-
 sweet, - - - - Truth.
 Nosegay, - - - - Gallantry.

O

Oak, - - - - - Hospitality.
 Oak Leaf, - - - - - Bravery and Humanity.
 Oak, Live, - - - - - Liberty.
 Oak, White, - - - - - Independence.
 Oats, - - - - - The Witching soul of
 man.

Oleander, - - - - Beware.
Olive, - - - - Peace.
Orchis, - - - - A Belle.
Orange Blossom, - - Woman's worth.
Orange Flower, - - Chastity.
Orange, Mock, - - Counterfeit.
Orange Tree, - - Generosity.
Osier, - - - - Frankness.
Ox Eye, - - - - Obstacle.

P

Palm, - - - - Victory.
Pansee or Hearts Ease, You occupy my
thoughts.
Parsley, - - - - Feast.
Passion Flower, - - Religious fervor.
Pea, - - - - An appointed meeting.
Pea, Everlasting, - - Lasting pleasure.
Pea, Sweet, - - Departure.
Peach Blossom, - - I am your captive.
Penny Royal, - - Flee away.
Pentunia, - - - - You are less proud than
they deem thee.
Peony, - - - - Bashful shame.
Pepper Plant, - - - Satire.
Periwinkle, - - - - Pleasures of memory.
Periwinkle, Blue, - Early Friendship.

Periwinkle, Red, - - False Hearted.
Periwinkle, White, - Remembrance.
Persecaria, - - - Restoration.
Persimon, - - - Bury me amid Nature's
 Beauties.
Pheasant's Eye, - - Sorrowful Remem-
 brance.
Phlox, - - - - - Unanimity.
Pimpernal, - - - - Assignation.
Pine, - - - - - Pity.
Pine Apple, - - - - You are perfect.
Pine, Pitch, - - - - Time and Philosophy.
Pine, Red, - - - - Lively and pure love.
Pine, Spruce, - - - - Hope in adversity.
Pink, - - - - - Always lovely.
Pink, Carnation, - - Elegance and Beauty.
Pink, Cuckoo, - - - Ardor.
Pink, Indian, - - - Aversion.
Pink, Mountain, - - Aspirings.
Pink, Red, - - - - Woman's Love.
Pink, Sea, - - - - Dauntlessness.
Pink, Striped, - - - Refusal.
Pink, White, - - - - Fair and fascinating.
Plane Tree, - - - - You are perfect.
Plum Tree, - - - - Independence.
Plum Tree, Wild, - - Keep your promises.
Polyanthus, - - - - Confidence.
Pomegranite, - - - - Foolishness.

Poplar, - - - - -	Talent.
Poplar, White, - - - - -	Time.
Poplar, Black, - - - - -	Courage.
Poppy, - - - - -	Consolation to the sick.
Poppy, Red, - - - - -	Evanescing pleasures.
Poppy, Scarlet, - - - - -	Fantastic Extravagance.
Poppy, White, - - - - -	Forgetfulness.
Potato, - - - - -	Beneficence.
Prickly Pear, - - - - -	Satire.
Pride of China, - - - - -	Dissension.
Primrose, - - - - -	Early youth.
Primrose, Evening, - - - - -	Inconstancy.
Primrose, Rose Col'd, - - - - -	Unpatronised merit.
Privet, - - - - -	Defence.

Q

Quámoclet, - - - - - Busybody.

R

Reed, Common, - - - - -	Complaisance.
Reed, Flowering, - - - - -	Confidence in Heaven.
Rest Harrow, - - - - -	Obstacle.
Robin, Ragged, - - - - -	Wit.
Robin, Wake, - - - - -	Ardor.
Rhododendron, - - - - -	Danger.
Rocket, - - - - -	Rivalry.

Rocket, Queen's, - You are the queen of Coquettes.
Rose, - - - - Genteel. Pretty.
Rose, Acacia, - - - Elegance.
Rose, Austrian, - - - Very Lovely.
Rose, Bridal, - - - Happy Love.
Rose, Burgundy, - - Simplicity and Beauty.
Rose, Camphor, - - You are without pre-tension.
Rose, Carolina, - - Love is dangerous.
Rose, China, - - - Grace.
Rose, Chinese Dark, Forsaken.
Rose, Crown of, - - Reward of merit.
Rose, Daily, - - - Lightness.
Rose, Damask, - - Freshness of Complexion.
Rose, White Damask, Youth.
Rose, Red Damask, - Bashful love.
Rose, Deep Red, - - Bashful shame.
Rose, Full Blown, - Beauty.
Rose, Guelder, - - Winter or age.
Rose, hundred leav'd, Grace.
Rose, Japan, - - - Beauty is your only attraction.
Rose, May, - - - Precocity.
Rose, Monthly, - - - Beauty ever new.
Rose, Moss, - - - Voluptuous Love.
Rose, Multiflora, - - Many charms.

Rose, Mandi, - - - You are merry.
Rose, Musk, - - - Capricious Beauty.
Rose, Red Leaved, - Beauty and prosperity.
Rose, Rock, - - - Poplar favor.
Rose, Sweet Briar, - Imagination.
Rose, Thornless, - - Ingratitude.
Rose, White, - - - Sadness.
Rose, (White Wither-
ed,) - - - - I am in despair.
Rose, Wild, - - - Love's messenger.
Rose, Yellow, - - - Let us forget.
Rose, York and Lan-
caster, - - - - War.
Rose Bud, Moss, - - Confession.
Rose Bud, Red, - - Pure and lovely.
Rose Bud, White, - Too young to Love.
Rose Leaf, - - - - I never importune.
Roses, Garland of, - Reward of virtue.
Rosebay, Willow HerbCelibacy.
Rosemary, - - - - Fidelity.
Rudbeckin, - - - - Justice.
Rue, - - - - - Grace.
Rush, - - - - - Docility.



Saffron, - - - - - Error is dangerous.
Saffron Flower, - - Marriage.

Saffron Crocus, - - Mirth.
Sage, - - - - Domestic Virtues.
Sage, Garden, - - Esteem.
Scabius, - - - Unfortunate attachment.
Sardony, - - - Irony.
Saxifrage, Mossy, - Maternal Love.
Sensitive Plant, - - Bashfulness.
Service Tree, - - Prudence.
Shaking Saintfoin, - Agitation.
Shanks, Red, - - Patience.
Snap Dragon, - - Presumption.
Snow Ball, - - - Thoughts of heaven.
Snow Drop, - - - Thoughts of Consolation.
Spindle Tree, - - - Your image is engraven
on my heart.
Sorrel, - - - - Wit, ill-timed.
Sorrel Wood, - - - Maternal Tenderness.
Southern Wood, - - Boy's Love.
Speedwell, - - - Female Fidelity.
Speedwell, Spiked, - Adroitness.
Speedwell, Wall, - Fidelity.
Spider Ophyrs, - - Skill.
Spider Wort, - - - Transient Happiness.
Spiral Hypericum Fructus, - - - Uselessness.
St. Johns Wort, - - Superstitious Sanctity.

Star Wort, - - - - After-thought.
Star of Bethlehem, - The Light of our path.
Stock, - - - - Last Beauty.
Stock, ten weeks, - Promptitude.
Stramonium, common, Disguise.
Strawberry, - - - Perfect goodness.
Sumac, - - - - Splendor.
Sumac, Venice, - - Intellectual Excellence.
Sun Flower, - - - False Riches.
Sun Flower, Dwarf, - Your devout adorer.
Sun Flower, Pale, - Lofty and Pure
thoughts.
Swallowwert, - - - Medicine.
Sweet Briar, - - - Poetry.
Sweet Flag, - - - Fitness.
Sweet Sultan, - - - Felicity.
Sweet William, - - - Craftiness.
Sycamore, - - - - Woodland Beauty.
Syringa, - - - - Memory.
Syringa, Caroline, - Disappointment.

T

Tamarash, - - - - Crime.
Tansy, - - - - Resistance.
Teasel, - - - - Misanthropy.
Teasel, Fullers, - - Austerity.
Thistle, Common, - Importunity.

Thrift, - - - - - Sympathy.
 Throat Wort, - - - - - Neglected Beauty.
 Thyme, - - - - - Activity.
 Tiger Flower, - - - - - For once may pride be-friend me.
 Tree of Life, - - - - - Old age.
 Trefoil, - - - - - Providence.
 Tremilla Nostoe, - - - - Resistance.
 Trumpet Flower, - - - - Separation.
 Truffle, - - - - - Surprise.
 Tubernose, - - - - - I have seen a lovely girl.
 Tulip, - - - - - Declaration of Love.
 Tulip, Red, - - - - I love you.
 Tulip Tree, - - - - Rural Happiness.
 Tulip, Variegated, - - - - Beautiful eyes.
 Turnip, - - - - - Charity.
 Tussilage, - - - - - Consolation.
 Tussilage, Sweet Scented, - - - - You shall have Justice.

V

Valerian, - - - - - Accommodating Disposition.
 Valerian, Greek, - - - - Rupture.
 Verbena, - - - - - Sensibility.
 Vervain, - - - - - Superstition.

Venus's Fly Trap, - Deceit.
Venus's Looking Glass Flattery.
Violet, - - - - Rustic Beauty.
Violet, Blue, - - - Faithfulness.
Violet, White, - - Modesty.
Violet, Yellow, - - Rural Happiness.
Vine, - - - - Drunkenness.
Virgin's Bower, - - Artifice.
Virginian Spider Wort, Momentary Happiness.

W

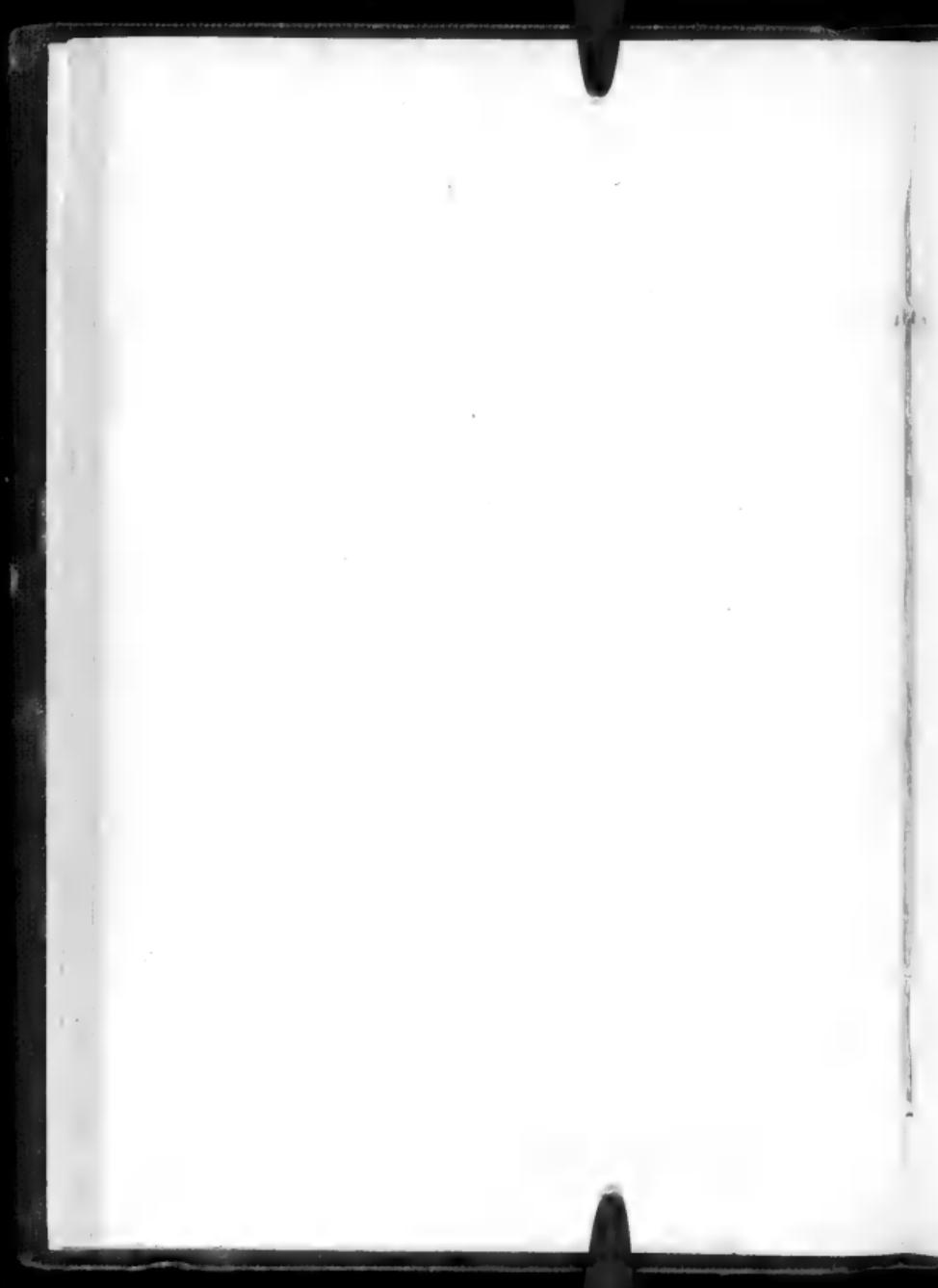
Wall Flower, - - - Fidelity in Misfortune.
Walnut, - - - Intellect.
Walnut, Black, - - Beauty.
Wax, Plant, - - - Susceptibility.
Wheat, - - - - Riches.
Whortleberry, - - - Treason.
Willow, - - - - Forsaken.
Willow, Weeping, - - Melancholy.
Willow, Herb, - - Pretension.
Woodbine, - - - - Fraternal love.
Wormwood, - - - Absence.

Y Z

Yarrow, - - - - Disdain.
Yew, - - - - Sorrow.
Zinnia, - - - - Absence.

ss.
e.

POETRY OF FLOWERS.



POETRY OF FLOWERS.

“ There are few natural objects more poetical in their general associations than flowers : nor has there ever been a poet, simple or sublime, who has not adorned his verse with these specimens of nature’s cunning workmanship. From the majestic sun-flower, towering above her sisters of the garden, and faithfully turning to welcome the God of day, to the little humble and well known weed that is said to close its crimson eye before impending shower, there is scarcely one flower which may not from its loveliness, its perfume, its natural situation, or its classical association, be considered highly poetical.”



TO A FLOWER.

Dawn, gentle flower,
From the morning earth !
We will gaze and wonder
At thy wondrous birth !

Bloom, gentle flower !
Lover of the light,
Sought by wind and shower,
Fondled by the night.

Fade, gentle flower !
All thy white leaves close ;
Having shown thy beauty,
Time 'tis for repose.

Die, gentle flower
In the silent sun !
Lo,—all pangs are over,
All thy tasks are done !

Day hath no more glory,
Though he soars so high ;
Thine is all man's story,
Live—and love—and die!

BARRY CORNWALL.

THE ROSE.

EMILIA.—Of all flowers
Methinks the rose is best.

SERVANT.—Why, gentle madam ?

EMILIA.—It is the very emblem of a maid ;
For when the west wind courts her gently,
How modestly she blows, and paints the sun
With her chaste blushes ! When the north
comes near her
Rude and impatient, then, like chastity,
She locks her beauties in her bud again,
And leaves him to base briars.

BEUMONT & FLETCHER.

Roses at first were white,
Till they could not agree
Whether my Sappho's breast
Or they more white should be.

But being vanquished quite,
A blush their cheeks bespread ;
Since which, believe the rest,
The roses first came red.

HERRICK.

'Tis said, as Cupid danced among
The Gods, he down the nectar flung ;
Which on the white rose being shed,
Made it forever after red.

HERRICK.

MOSS ROSE.

O ! I love the sweet blooming, the pretty
moss rose,
'Tis the type of true pleasure, and perfected
joy.

O ! I envy each insect that dares to repose
'Midst its leaves, or among its soft beauties
to toy.

I love the sweet lily, so pure and so pale,
With a bosom as fair as the new-fallen snows ;
Her luxuriant odors she spreads though the
vale,
Yet e'en she must yield to my pretty moss
rose.

O ! I love the gay hearts-ease, and violet blue,
The sun-flower and blue-bell, each flow'ret
that blows,
The fir-tree, the pine-tree, acacia, and yew ;
Yet e'en these must yield to my pretty moss
rose.

Yes, I love my moss rose, for it ne'er had a
thorn,
'Tis the type of life's pleasures, unmixed
with its woes,

'Tis more gay, and more bright, than the
opening morn,
Yes, all things must yield to my pretty moss
rose.

TO E.—WITH A WITHERED ROSE.

The rose you gave me, love, has lost
The beauty of its blooming hour,
But yet a fairy fragrance clings
Around the ruined flower;
And so the smile you gave me, love,
Shone but an instant on my sight,
And yet its memory remains
To thrill me with delight.
And now I give the rose again,
Content that memory should be
The only thing to call me back
To thought of love and thee.
For lo, our lots are set apart,
And mine is all too sad a way
To shadow with its cypress boughs
The morning of thy May.

HENRY B. HIRST.

THE ROSE.

O! how much more doth beauty beauteous
seem
By that sweet ornament which truth doth
give!
The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem
For that sweet odor which doth in it live.
The canker blooms have full as deep a die
As the perfumed tincture of the roses;
Hang on such thorns, and play as wantonly,
When Summer's breath their masked buds
discloses.
But for their virtue only is their show,
They live unwoo'd, and unrespected fade;
Die to themselves. Sweet roses do not so,
Of their sweet deaths are sweetest odors
made;
And so of you, beauteous and lovely youth,
When that shall fade, my verse distills your
truth.

SHAKSPEARE.

THE ALPINE FLOWERS.

Meek dwellers mid yon terror-stricken cliffs !
With brows so pure, and incense breathing lips,
Whence are ye ? Did some white winged mes-
senger

On Mercy's mission trust your timid germ
To the cold cradle of eternal snows ?
Or, breathing on the callous icicles,
Bid them with tear-drops nurse ye ?—

—Tree nor shrub

Dare that dread atmosphere ; no polar pine
Uprears a veteran front ; yet there *ye* stand,
Leaning your checks against the thick ribbed
ice

And looking up with brilliant eyes to Him
Who bids you bloom unblanched amid the
waste

Of desolation. Man, who, panting, toils
O'er slippery steeps, or trembling treads the
verge

Of yawning gulfs, o'er which the headlong
plunge

Is to eternity, looks shuddering up,
And marks ye in your placid loveliness—
Fearless, yet frail—and clasping his chill hands
Blesses your pencilled beauty. Mid the pomp
Of mountain summits rushing on the sky,
And chaining the rapt soul in breathless awe,
He bows to bind you drooping to his breast.
Inhales your spirit from the frost-winged gale,
And freer dreams of heaven.

Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

HOW VIOLETS CAME BLEW.

Love on a day, wise poets tell,
Some time in wrangling spent,
Whether the violet should excel,
Or she in sweetest scent.

But Venus having lost the day,
Poore girles, she fell on you,
And beate ye so, as some dare say
Her blows did make you blew.

HERRICK.

THE VIOLET.

I love all things the seasons bring,
All buds that start, all birds that sing,
 All leaves from white to jet ;
All the sweet words that summer sends,
When she recalls her flowery friends,
 But chief—the Violet !

I love, how *much* I love the rose,
On whose soft lips the south wind blows,
 In pretty amorous threat ;
The lily paler than the moon,
The odorous, wondrous world of June,
 Yet more the Violet !

She comes, the first, the fairest thing
That heaven upon the earth doth fling,
 Ere winter's star has set ;
She dwells behind her leafy screen,
And gives, as angels give, unseen
 So love—the Violet.

What modest thoughts the violet teaches,
What gracious boons the violet preaches,

Bright maiden, ne'er forget !
But learn, and live, and so depart,
And sing thou, with thy wiser heart,
Long live the violet.

BARRY CORNWALL.

THE CROCUS.

Dainty young thing
Of Life ! thou venturous flower
Who growest through the hard cold bower
Of wintry spring.

Thou various hued,
Soft voiceless bell, whose spire
Rocks in the grassy leaves like wire
In solitude.

Like patience, thou
Art quiet in thy earth,
Instructing Hope that virtue's birth
Is feeling's vow.

Thy fancied bride,
The delicate snow-drop, keeps
Her home with thee ; she wakes and sleeps
Near thy true side.

Will man but hear !
A simple flower can tell
What beauties in his mind should dwell
Through passion's sphere.

PRIOR.

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

I had found out a sweet green spot,
Where a lily was blooming fair ;
The din of the city disturbed it not,
But the spirit that shades the quiet cot
With its wings of love was there.

I found that lily's bloom,
When the day was dark and chill ;
It smiled like a star in a misty gloom,
And it sent abroad a soft perfume,
Which is floating round me still.

I sat by the lily's bell,
And watched it many a day ;
The leaves, that rose in a flowing swell
Grew faint and dim, then drooped and fell,
And the flower had flown away.

I looked where the leaves were laid,
In withering paleness, by,
And, as gloomy thoughts stole on me, said
There is many a sweet and blooming maid
Who will soon as dimly die.

PERCIVAL.

YEW AND CYPRESSE.

Both you two have
Relation to the grave ;
And where
The fun'rale trump sounds, you are there.

I shall be made
Ere long a fleeting shade ;
Pray come
And doe some honor to my tomb.

Do not deny
My last request, for I
Will be
Thankful to you, or friends for me.

HERRICK.

THE IVY.

The Ivy, that staunchest and firmest friend,
That hastens its succoring arm to lend
To the ruined fane, where in youth it sprung,
And its pliant tendrils in sport were flung,
When the sinking buttress and mouldering
tower

Seem only the spectres of former power,
Then the Ivy clusters around the wall,
And for tapestry hangs in the moss-grown hall
Striving in beauty and youth to dress
The desolate place in its loveliness ;—
In all seasons the Ivy is green and bright.
Bright garlands of Ivy for Christmas night !

ORANGE FLOWERS.

Bind the white orange flowers in her hair ;
Soft be their shadow, soft and somewhat pale,
For they are omens. Many anxious years
Are on the wreath that bends the bridal veil.

The maiden leaves her childhood and her home,
All that the past had known of happy hours,
Perhaps her happiest ones—well may there be
A faint, wan color, in those orange flowers.

For they are pale as hope, and hope is pale
With earnest watching over future years,
With all the promise of their loveliness,
The bride and morning bathe their wreath in
tears.

L. E. LANDON.

THE WILD HONEY-SUCKLE.

Fair flower, that dost so comely grow,
Aid in this silent, dull retreat,
Untouched thy honeyed blossoms blow,
Unseen thy little branches greet :

No roving foot shall crush thee here,
No busy hand provoke a tear.

By Nature's self in white arrayed,
She bade thee shun the vulgar eye,
And planted here the guardian shade,
And sent soft waters murmuring by ;
Thus quietly thy summer goes,
Thy days declining to repose.

Smit with those charms, that must decay,
I grieve to see your future doom ;
They died—nor were those flowers more gay,
The flowers that did in Eden bloom ;
Unpitying frosts and Autumn's power,
Shall leave no vestige of this flower.

From morning suns and evening dews
At first thy little being came :
If nothing once, you nothing lose,
For when you die you are the same ;
The space between is but an hour,
The frail duration of a flower.

PHILIP FRENEAN.

PRIMROSE.

Mark in yonder thorny vale,
Fearless of the falling snows,
Careless of the chilly gale,
Passing sweet the Primrose blows.

Milder gales and warmer beams,
May the gaudier flow'rets rear ;
But to me the Primrose seems
Proudest gem that decks the year.

—
TULIP.

Who thus, O Tulip ! thy gay painted breast
In all the colors of the sun has drest ?
Well could I call thee, in thy gaudy pride,
The Queen of flow'rs ; but blooming by thy side
Her thousand leaves that beams of love adorn,
Her throne surrounded by protecting thorn,
And smell eternal, form a juster claim,
Which gives the heaven-born Rose the lofty
name,
Who, having slept throughout the wintry storm,
Now through the op'ning buds displays her
smiling form. KLEIST.

THE WILD CHERRY TREE.

O,—there never was yet so fair a thing,
By racing river or bubbling spring,
Nothing that ever so gaily grew
Up from the ground when the skies were blue,
Nothing so brave—nothing so free
As thou—my wild wild Cherry-tree !

Jove ! how it danced in the gusty breeze !
Jove ! how it frolicked amongst the trees !
Dashing the pride of the poplar down,
Stripping the thorn of his hoary crown !
Oak or Ash—what matter to thee ?
'T was the same to my wild Cherry-tree.

Never at rest, like one that's young
Abroad to the winds its arms it flung,
Shaking its bright and crowned head,
Whilst I stole up for its berries red—
Beautiful berries ! beautiful tree !
Hurrah ! for the wild wild Cherry-tree !

Back I fly to the days gone by,
And I see thy branches against the sky,

I see on the grass thy blossoms shed,
I see (nay I taste) thy berries red,
And I shout—like the tempest loud and free,
Hurrah! for the wild wild Cherry-tree.

BARRY CORNWALL.

HAREBELL.

Have ye ever heard in the twilight dim,
A low soft strain,
That ye fancied a distant vesper hymn,
Borne o'er the plain
By the Zephyrs that rise on perfumed wing
When the sun's last glance is glimmering?

Have ye heard that music with cadence sweet,
And merry peal,
Ring out like the echoes of fairy feet
O'er flowers that steal?
And did ye dream that each trembling tone
Was the distant vesper-chime alone?

The source of that whispering strain I'll tell,
For I've listened oft
To the music faint of the Blue Harebell,
In the gloaming soft,
'Tis the gay fairy folk that peal who ring
At even-time for their banqueting.

And gaily the trembling bells peal out
With gentle tongue,
While elves and fairies career about
'Mid dance and song.
O ! roses and lilies are fair to see
But the wild Blue-Bell is the flower for me.

THE CHIME OF THE HAREBELL.

Over the moorland, over the lea,
Dancing airily, there are we;
Sometimes, mounted on stems aloft,
We wave o'er Broom and Heather,
To meet the kiss of the zephyr soft :
Sometimes close together.

Tired of dancing, tired of peeping,
Under the whin you'll find us sleeping :
Nodding about and dreaming too ;
Dreaming of fairy cups of dew—
Dreaming of music, soft and low
As the melodies that flow
In tiniest ripples along the pool,
In summer twilights dim,
When the night-wind's breath is cool,
And downy owlets skim
Lightly along from shore to shore,
Flitting about, as they bore
Upon their trembling wings
(That ne'er are seen by day)
Dreams and visions, fantastic things,
That people the Lily's slumberings
With a shadowy array
Of forms that flowers know and see
When they are dreaming, e'en as we
Merry Harebells do
On the heathery lea.

Maiden—do not you
Often wish you were a flower,
Spending one or two
Merry days in greenwood bower,
As the Harebells do ;
Dancing, and waving, and ringing in glee
Over the moorland and over the lea ?

Daintily bend we our honeyed bells
While the gossiping bee her story tells,
And drowsily hums and murmurs on
Of the wealth to her waxen store-house gone,
And though she gathers our sweets the while
We welcome her in with a nod and a smile.

Darting about,
Now in, now out,
Aloft, adown, in angles, rings,
And every form of swiftest flight,
Like arrows, guided by glittering wings,
The dragon-flies play in the sunshine
bright,

That tinges their forms of chameleon hue
With emerald, ruby, amber, blue.
You'd fancy ■ rainbow's painted dome
A fitting home
For creatures so airy, so light, so gay,
As the dragon-flies all in the breeze to play,
And poised on the tips
Of their tiny feet,
They steal from our lips
A kiss so fleet
That ere our delicate heads are lost,
In feigned anger, the thief is lost,
Gone—flitting along o'er moor and lea
Where the thistle-down sails so airily.

How soft in the gloaming
Our melody floats,
When night-winds are roaming
And wafting our notes
Around and about in cadence sweet !
Oft when this breezy strain ye meet,
Ye gaze around,
Chasing the sound,

And, marvelling whence the strain is
springing,
Murmur " how softly the wind is singing !"
We chime too gently for *ye* to tell
The silvery voice of the little Harebell.

No rock is too high—no vale too low—
For our fragile and tremulous forms to grow ;
Sometimes we crown
The castle's dizziest tower, and look
Laughingly down
On the pigmy man in the world below,
Wearily wandering to and fro.
Sometimes we dwell on the cragged crest
Of mountain high ;
And the ruddy sun, from the blue sea's
breast
Climbing the sky,
Looks from his couch of glory up,
And lights the dews in the Harebell's cup.

We are crowning the mountain
With azure bells,

•Or decking the fountain
In forest dells,
Or wreathing the ruin with clusters gay,
And nodding and laughing the live-long day,
When chiming our lullaby, tired with play.

Are we not beautiful? O! are not we
The darlings of mountain, and moorland, and
Lea?

Plunge in the forest—are we not fair?
Go to the high road—we'll meet ye there,
O! where is the flower that content may tell
Like the laughing, and nodding, and dancing
Harebell.

TO A NARCISSUS IN JANUARY.

How beautiful art thou, my Winter-Flower!
Lifting with graceful pride thy stately head,
Heavy with its rich crown of pearl and gold:—
Thou sheddest on the air such soft perfume
That I could deem 'was incense, gently flung

Before thy beauty's shrine by some fair sprite
Enamored of thy maiden loveliness.
The hyacinth and violet entwined
Have scarce so sweet an odor.

Thanks, my Flower,
My gentle, kind companion—for to me
Thy silence is most eloquent :—I love
Thy quiet steadfast gaze, as, o'er my desk,
The long day through thou hast seemed watch-
ing me ;
And ever and anon, in glancing up,
I still have met thy calm unchanging look,
Reminding me, in silence, of a friend
Whose gift thou wert to me. Yet thou wert
then
A mere unsightly root. O ! how I watched
With almost childish eagerness, thy growth,
And tended thee with more than common care.
How rich is my reward ! My gentle flower,
I fain would never lose thee ; but thou'lt die—
Droop—wither—pass away like all fair things ;
Like all I ever loved.

But yet, not lost,
Not *lost*, my beautiful ; thou wilt but hide
Thy quiet loveliness while Summer's Sun
Calls forth the courtiers of his glittering train
To revel in their gay and festal 'tire :
When Autumn dims them, and when winter
chills,
Thou wilt lay by thy cloak or russet brown,
And spring up bright and beautiful once more.
So when thy fragrance breathes its faint per-
fume
And pallid droop thy petals round the stem,
I will but think thy life one day has spent,
And bid thee sweet sleep till me meet again.

THE WALL FLOWER.

The Wall flower—the Wall flower,
How beautiful it blooms !
It gleams above the ruined tower,
Like sunlight over tombs ;

It sheds a halo of repose
 Around the wreck of time :
To beauty give the flaunting Rose,—
 The Wall flower is sublime.

Flower of the solitary place !
 Grey Ruin's golden crown !
That loudest melancholy grace
 To haunts of old renown :
Thou mantlest o'er the battlement,
 By strife or storm decayed ;
And fillest up each envious rent
 Time's canker-tooth hath made.

Thy roots outspread the ramparts o'er
 Where, in war's stormy day,
The Douglasses stood forth of yore
 In battle's grim array ;
The clangor of the field is fled,
 The beacon on the hill
No more through midnight blazes red—
 But though art blooming still.

Whither hath fled the choral band
That filled the abbey's nave?
Yon dark sepulchral yew trees stand
O'er many a level grave:
In the belfry's crevices the dove
Her young brood nurseth well,
Whilst thou, lone flower, dost shed above
A sweet decaying smell.

In the season of the Tulip cup,
When blossoms clothe the trees,
How sweet to throw the lattice up,
And scent thee on the breeze:
The butterfly is then abroad,
The bee is on the wing,
And on the hawthorn by the road
The linnets sit and sing.

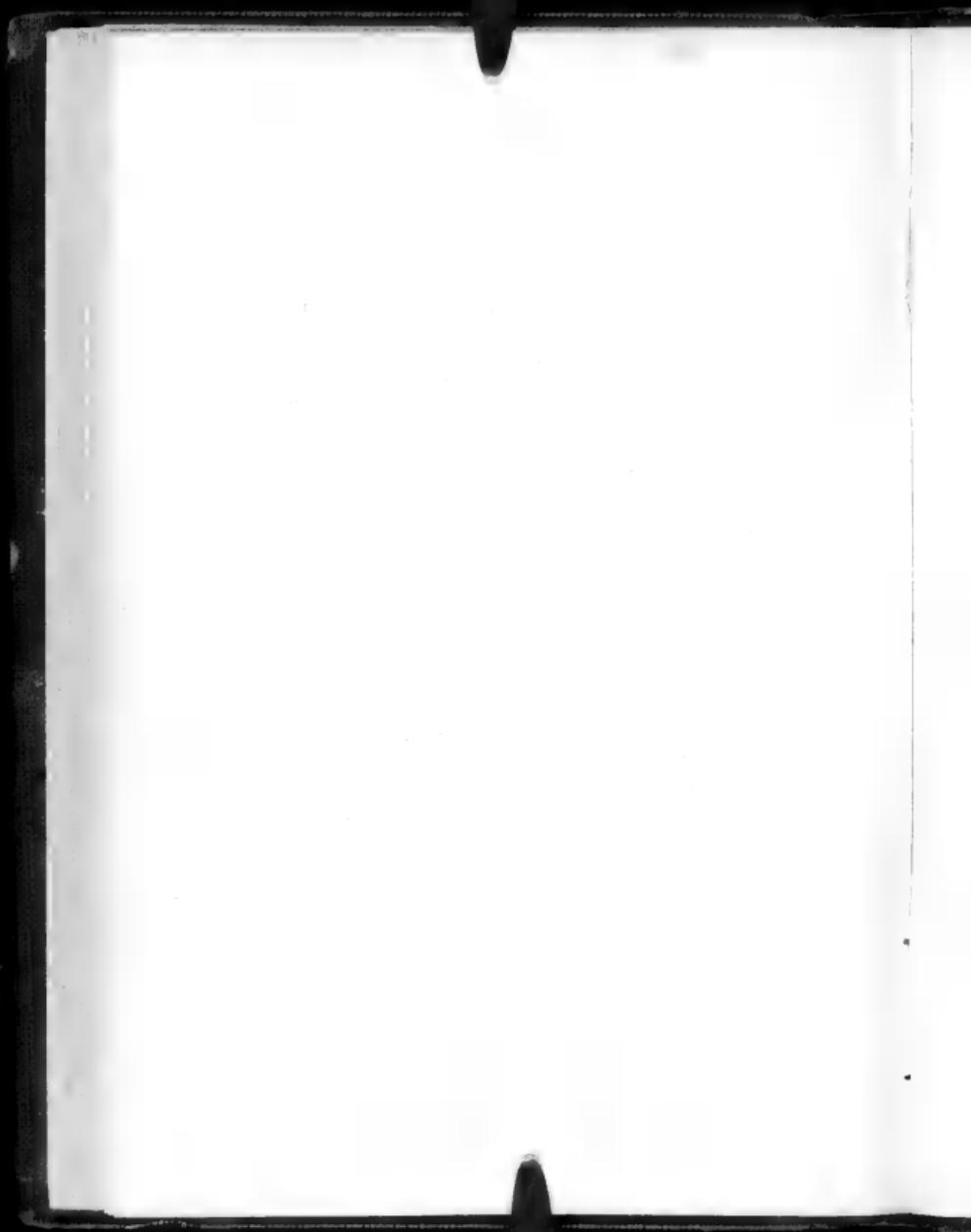
Sweet Wall flower—sweet Wall flower!
Thou conjurest up to me
Full many a soft and sunny hour
Of boyhood's thoughtless glee,

When joy from out the daisies grew,
In woodland pastures green,
And summer skies were far more blue
Than since they e'er hath been.

Now Autumn's pensive voice is heard
Amid the yellow bowers,
The robin is the regal bird,
And thou the Queen of flowers !
He sings on the Laburnum trees,
Amid the twilight dim,
And Araby ne'er gave the breeze
Such scents as thou to him.

Rich is the Pink, the Lily gay,
The Rose is summer's guest :
Bland are the charms when these decay,
Of flowers first, last, and best !
These may be gaudier on the bower,
And statelier on the tree ;
But Wall flower, loved Wall flower,
Thou art the flower for me.

DELTA.



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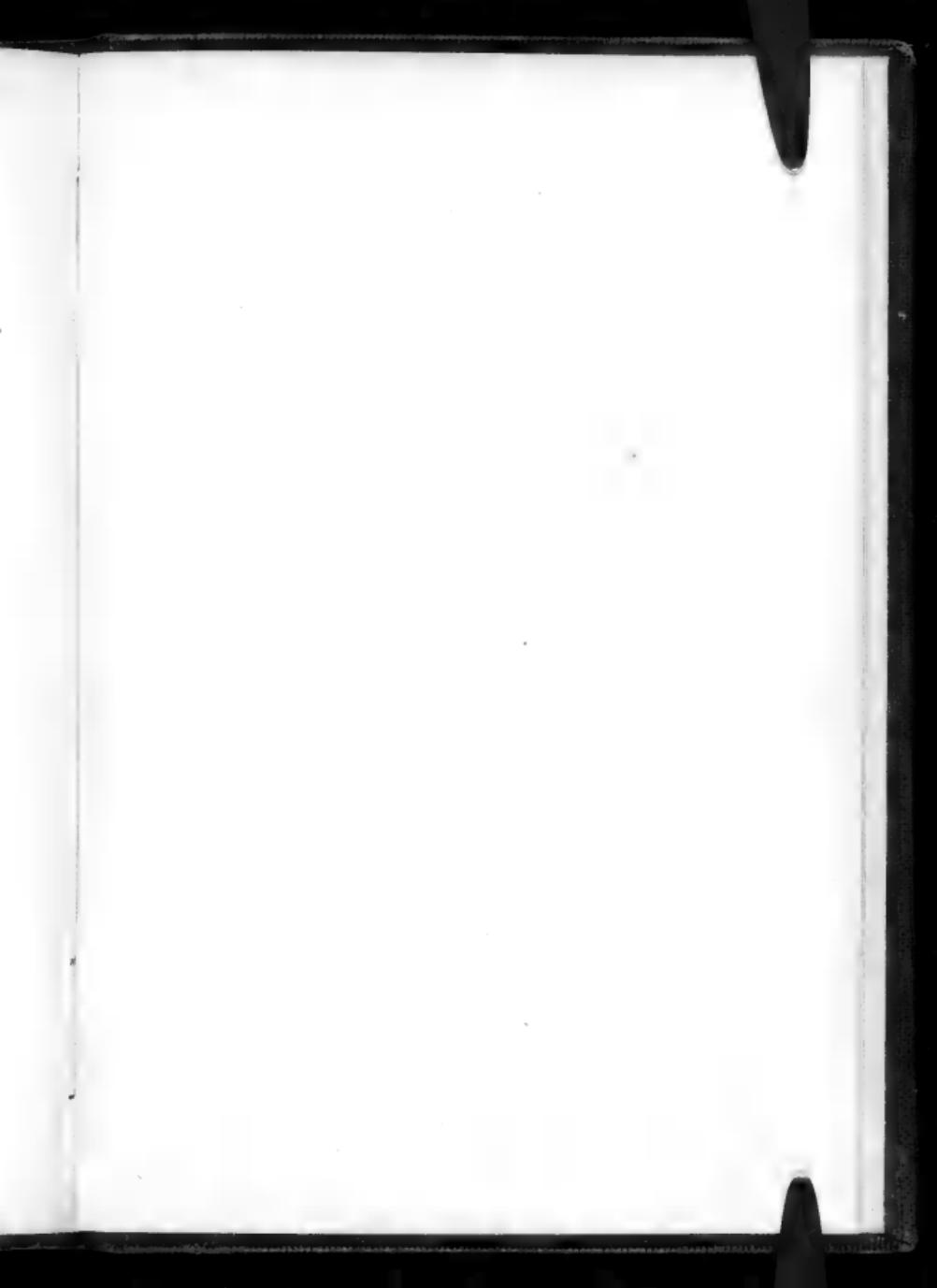
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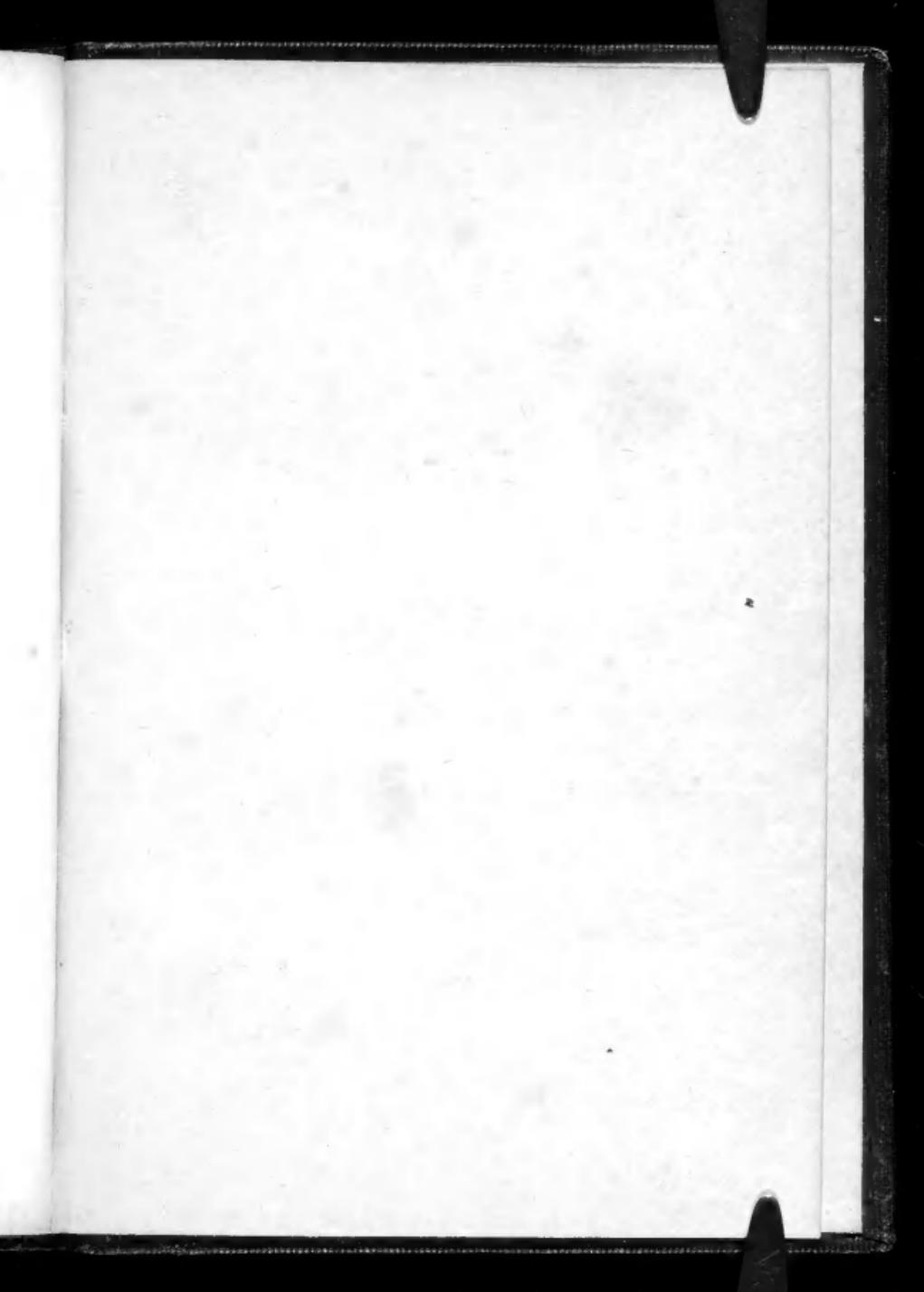
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